FRIDAY, JUNE 15, 1883.

DARWIN.

I.

He was a bold discoverer of the wise
And lucid order of the world, who bade
Men love the truth and speak it, and be glad
When each ideal of superstition dies.

The bigot cursed him, and, with flaming eyes,
Flashed hate upon him as on one gone mad
With stark God-enmity, although he had
No blacker sin than honest hearts devise.

He was a hero for the right of men
To seek beyond their bibles, churches, creeds,
Beyond the rigid will of pope or priest,

Thought buried deep in nature; holy when
Revealed to us by any soul that reads
The infinite mind in God and man and beast.

II.

Amid the hard endeavor of old days,
He strove supremely, and, with patient will,
Climbed masterfully onward, upward, till
He rose above men's bitter blame or praise.

He probed our life along its secret ways,
Back through historic centuries, farther still.
He traced the simple, clear designs which fill
Creation as they fill a robin's lays.

Within the vast complexity of forms,
Births of one primal ancestry he saw,
Like stars and planets from one chaos hurled,

And showed, through aeons of fire and flood and storms,
The march of evolution and of law,
The beauty and the wonder of the world.

III.

Ah! we could only listen when he told,
How, through the antique ages to the new,
Life from a barbarous toil and struggle grew,
Like a staunch creeper from an arid mould;

How savage instinct in the strong and bold
Crushed out the weak, and how the mightier few
Roamed in their wild blood-thirstiness, and slew
The fierce-fanged slayers that had been kings of old.

He pictured to our eyes the carnal strife,
The eternal woe and pathos of the earth,
And awful brooding death which makes us mute:

And thus he spoke the story of our life,
The growth of mind from some tenebrious birth,
The soul of man developed from the brute.

IV.

Since he has lived, our human thought has gained
Fresh wings and ampler airs. His courage broke
The serfdom of tradition, and awoke
New visions of a freedom unrestrained.

He was our modern prophet. Truth remained
As fruit of all the burning words he spoke;
And, seeing with his strong eyes, our dreams evoke
A future which shall be at last attained.

He shaped our way, and we shall follow. Time
And hope are with him and with us to-day;
And out of sky and sunlight and the dark

Shall come a knowledge radiant and sublime,
And song, whose music will not pass away,
Triumphant as the singing of the lark.

GEORGE EDGAR MONTGOMERY.

RECENT EXPLORATIONS IN THE REGION OF THE GULF STREAM OFF THE EASTERN COAST OF THE UNITED STATES BY THE U. S. FISH-COMMISSION.[1]

3. Influence of the Gulf Stream.

THE bottom along the upper part of this slope and the outermost portion of the adjacent plateau, in 65 to 150 fathoms, and sometimes to 200 fathoms or more, is bathed by the waters of the Gulf Stream. Consequently the temperature of the bottom water along this belt is decidedly higher than it is along the shallower part of the plateau, nearer the shore, in 30 to 60 fathoms. The Gulf Stream itself is usually limited in depth to about 150 fathoms, and often even less, in this region; below this the temperature steadily decreases to the bottom of the ocean-basin, becoming about 38°–37° in 1,000 to 1,500 fathoms, and falling to 37°–35° in 1,500 to 2,500 fathoms. We may, therefore, properly call the upper part of the slope, in about 65 to 150 fathoms, the warm belt. According to our observations, the bottom temperature of the warmer part of this belt, in 65 to 125 fathoms, is usually between 47° and 53° F. in summer and early autumn. Between 150 and 200 fathoms the temperatures, though variable, are usually high enough to show more or less influence from the Gulf Stream. On the warm belt we took numerous kinds of animals that were previously known only from the Gulf of Mexico or the Straits of Florida. Some belong to tribes that have always been considered as tropical or subtropical, such as Dolium, Marginella, and Avicula, among the shells. In

[1] Continued from No. 16.